

## Contributions

### SOMETHING NEW—ALL NEW

ZED H. COPP

A new man is discovered by Paul in II Cor. 5:17. This agrees with Jesus' statement about the new race, John 3:7. He is cradled in trial, but being nurtured by the sincere milk of the word grows in grace, knowledge and power.

Can a man be half way in Christ? If so is he not a spiritual monstrosity?—a kind of centaur—finding no fellowship either in heaven or on earth. Should we expect old things to pass away before we are wholly in Christ? Paul saw this new man in Christ, and Christ in the new man, and that is why he said, "behold all things are become new."

The new man now puts on new clothes, Eph. 4:24. Here is the height of heavenly fashion, made to order by the Great Tailor of the universe for all ages and conditions of the family of new men, but Paul who went up even to the third heaven saw no provision made for the flesh. Rom. 13:14

What kind of spectacle do you suppose a man makes before angels who has on the helmet of salvation and yet tries to look respectable in his old garments of self-righteousness all spotted by the flesh? About as great curiosity as a cannibal wearing cuffs around his ankles and a boot on his head.

A man is first a baby, then a boy, then a youth, then a man. So with the new race, for it is ever a new life, Rom. 6:4. Knowing more of the astronomy of the day-star; of the geology of the Rock of Ages; of the sociology of Him who became poor that we might be made rich; of the botany of the Lily of the Valley—indeed, until the graduates, having this mind in him which was also in Christ.

How much, think you the Holy Spirit grieves when he assigns us lessons we need so much to know, and we spend our time penning up the butterflies of earth, or chasing the rainbow of satanic promise. To be in Christ is to look upon life just as Jesus did.

Now for this new man with his new appearance, and his new desires, there is a new world right here, II Cor. 5:17; II Peter 3:13; Rev. 21:1. Now what Peter was sweeping the heavens with his telescope of faith to find, and John had to go to the observatory of affliction on Patmos to see, Paul just went up on the Mount of Transfiguration—Christ not I—and solemnly declares that any man in Christ would find all things new. Therefore, dearly beloved, if we want to live in a new earth we must live in Christ. Should all things not become new to us it is only because we are not wholly in Christ Jesus.

### A Correction

In EVANGELIST No. 3, in my article under the caption, "Roann and Mexico Snap Shots," I made the following statement:

"A request from the National Mission

Board to the church requesting the ordination of my wife, Mary M. Bauman, was placed before the church and granted."

It should have been, "A request from the executive officers of the National Mission Board," etc. Please note the correction.

LOUIS S. BAUMAN.

### His Pride

B. C. MOOMAW

A lecturer on the so-called scientific doctrine of evolution, said that he was proud of his wallowing ancestry. Of course he is welcome to his pride, and may feel at rest concerning any inconvenient envy which might seek to rob him of the eminent distinction of having a long tailed monkey for his forty-ninth grandfather. Genesis makes us descend from God by that sublime act of creation which set a perfect manhood in the Eden, and the account is confirmed by the inspired Psalmist, who said that man was made only a little lower than the angels. There may be a sentiment in harmony with human pride that is more honorable to ascend from the lowest animal life to our present comparative elevation, than to descend from God into the depths of our present comparative degradation. The feeling is natural. There are those who would rather be self made men than to owe the station of an archangel to the favor, much less to the mercy of God. There is a system of physical, mental and moral evolution which in the course of the centuries has changed naked cave dwelling savages into a nation of educated and refined Christians, but that is far different from the sort of evolution set forth by the new lights of science, who teach that in the course of countless ages a turkey buzzard can be transformed into a race horse. There is absolutely no evidence whatever of any sort of evolution that bridges over the difference between distinct types.

The doctrine of evolution as a subversion of the Bible account of creation has about spent all its force. Only now and then one of its advocates advertises his ignorance to laughing heaven, and swells with pride that his family tree, the chief adornment of which is his blooming intellect, was originally planted in the mud of a primeval swamp by some eleven-legged creature whose chief delight was to disport himself in the warm ooze of a tropical bog. So reads the Gospel according to Darwin.

"And so we come to the Christ. In Christ we see God, who created the universe and humanity, redeeming man, bringing him to his true self, which is his own and God's ideal. This is Christ's whole relation—nothing more than that, and thank God, nothing less than that. He was a revelation of God because he realized God, was ever coming forth from God. He is a revelation of man because he realized the ideal of man, just that, because the ideal in him was real, that he cannot be passed nor surpassed."

## Home Circle

### Hearts and Home

Home is where the heart is;  
Ah! how true these words;  
'T is the message whispered  
E'en by little birds.  
Nature whispers daily  
Such sweet words as these—  
Home is where the heart is,  
That's the place to please.

Plant your flowers there, love,  
Say your sweet words, too,  
Then in home and loved ones  
Paradise you'll view;  
Then as little birds will  
Hasten home at night,  
So will be your pleasure  
And your fond delight.

Happy smiles will greet you,  
Fond embraces, too,—  
Loving tender welcomes  
From the hearts so true.  
Voices of dear children,  
Making music sweet,  
Likened home to blessed  
Paradise, complete.

Joyous hearts together  
Make a happy home,  
And from out its shelter  
Hearts are loath to roam.  
'T is the heart and love, dear,  
That makes home so bright,  
And the loving kindness  
Making all things right.

—Religious Telescope.

### "Look This Way"

EDGAR L. VINCENT

New York Observer.

It is night, and our little one wishes to go for a moment into a room which is not well lighted. The shadows lie darkly on the floor and wall and all things in the room. The nameless fear that always haunts the breast of childhood holds him back from venturing alone. Mamma is busy.

"Mamma, look this way. If you cannot come with me, just look toward me while I go."

So pleads the little one, and made brave by the fact that mother's eyes are upon him he marches away into the dark.

"Look this way."

How full of dark places this life is. We linger on the threshold and wonder what the shadows have in store for us. Only children grown a little older, our hearts almost stand still on the verge of the sorrow or the unknown experience which awaits us. Then we lift our eyes to Him who is all strength, all goodness, and all mercy and say:

"Oh, our Father, look this way!"

How quickly the shadows flee away! Guided, protected, comforted by the loving gaze of Him who never slumbers nor sleeps, we go to meet the thing which a moment before had such terrors for us. For quickly the answer comes back to us:

"I will guide thee with mine eye."

Never does He drive the trusting heart away alone. Never is He impatient because we tremble so in the face of trials. He knoweth our frame. He remembereth that we are but dust. Always to our cry comes